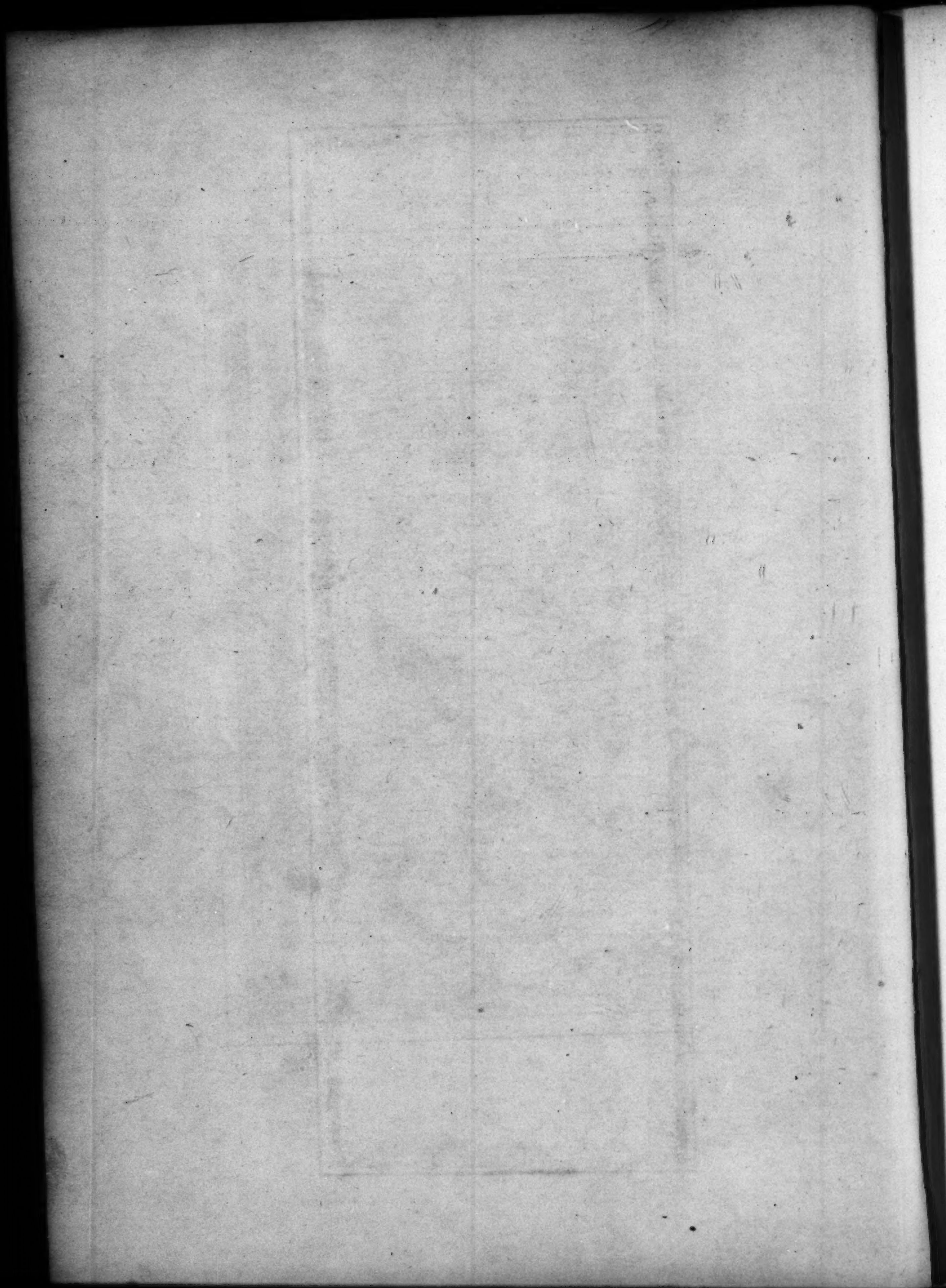


THE
HARANGUES
OR
SPEECHES
Of Several
Famous MOUNTBANKS
IN
Town and Country.

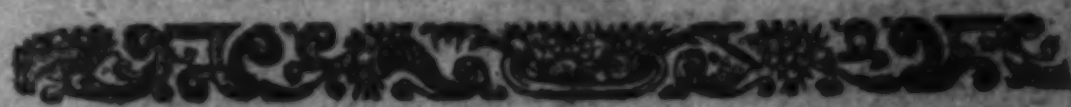
*When Quack and Zany that are met,
The Imperious Emperick seems to fret;
But looking round, the Crowd to see,
Are pleas'd to find such Company.
At last the Zany fetch'd the Wallet
Of — no Man e'er knew what to call it;
Promiscuous Sweeps of Druggist Shops,
Made into Plaisters, Pills, and Slops,
All mix'd, as you'll hereafter see,
Up with Infallibility.*

LONDON:
Printed for T. WARNER, at the Black-Boy, in
Peter-Noster-Row.
Price One Shilling.



(II)

And all these Medicines, contain'd in
this little Packet, the Doctor, through his
Bounty to the Publick, is willing to let you
have for the small Value of Six-Pence.



The Infallible MOUNTABANK,
or, QUACK DOCTOR.



EE! Sirs, see here!
A Doctor rare,
Who Travels much at Home!
Here, take my Bills,
I cure all Ills,
Past, present, and to come;
The Cramp, the Stich,
The Squirt, the Itch,
The Gout, the Stone, the Pox;
The Mulligrubs,
The Bonny Scrubs,
And all *Pandora's* Box.
Thousands I've dissected,
Thousands new erected,
And such Cures effected,
As none e're can tell.

B 2

Let

Let the Palsie shake ye,
Let the Chollick rack ye,
Let the Crinkums break ye,
Let the Murrain take ye;
Take this, and you are well.
Come Wits, so keen,
Devour'd with Spleen,
Come *Beaus* who sprain'd your Backs,
Great Belly'd Maids,
Old founder'd Jades,
And peper'd Vizard Cracks.
I soon remove
The Pains of Love,
And cure the Love-sick Maid;
The Hot, the Cold,
The Young, the Old,
The Living, and the Dead;
I clear the Lafs,
With wainscot Face,
And from Pimginets free,
Plum Ladies red,
Like *Sarazan's* Head,
With toaping *Rattasia*;
This with a Jirk,
Will do your Work,
And scour you o're, and o're:
Read, Judge, and Try,
And if you Die,
Never believe me more.

4 JY 65

Phar.

4 JY65 .



Edouard J. J. J.

A FRENCH PHYSICIAN with his Retinue going to Visit HIS PATIENTS.

Edouard J. J. J.

(13)

*Pharmacopola Circumforaneus;
or, The HORSE DOCTOR's Har-
angue to the Credulous Mob.*

Gentlemen, 4 JY 65



*Walho Van Claturbank, High Ger-
man Doctor, Chymist, and Den-
tificator, Native of Arabia, De-
serta, Citizen and Burgomaster
of the City of Brandipolis, Seventh Son
of the Seventh Son, Unborn Doctor, of
a 60 Years Experience, having studied
of Galen, Hypocrates, Albumazar, and Para-
celsus, am now become the Æsculapius of this
Age. Having been educated at Twelve
Universities, and travelled through Fifty
two Kingdoms, and been Counsellor to the
Counsellors of several Monarchs, Natural
Son of the Wonder-working Chymical
Doctor, Signior Hanesio, lately arrived
from the farthest Parts of Utopia, famous
throughout Asia, Africa, Europe, and Ame-
rica, from the Sun's Oriental Exaltation to
his*

his Occidental Declination: Out of meer Pitty to my own dear Self, and languishing Mortals, have by the earnest Prayers and and Intreaties of several Lords, Earls, Dukes, and Honourable Personages, been at last prevail'd upon to oblige the World with this Notice;

That all Persons, Young and Old, Blind or Lame, Deaf or Dumb, Curable or Incurable, may know where to repair for Cure, in all Cephalalgia's, Paralitick, Paraxysms, Palpitations of the Pericardium, Empyemas, Syncopes, and Nasities, arising either from a Plethory, or a Cacochymy, Vertiginous Vapours, Hydiocephalus Dissenteries, Odontalgick or Podagrical Inflammations, Iliack Passions, Ictericall Effusions, Exanthemata, the Hen-Pox, the Hog-Pox, the Whores Pox, and the Small Pox; the Ascites, Tympanites, Anasarca, and the entire Legion of Lethiferous Distempers.

Imprimis, Gentlemen, I have a never-failing Stiptick, corroborating, odoriferous, anodinous, balsamick Balsam of Balsams, made of dead Men's Fat, Rosin, and Goose-Grease, which infallibly restores lost Maidenheads, raises demoish'd Noses, and by its absterfive cosmetick Quality, preserves superannuated Bawds from Wrinkles.

Item,

Item, I have the true Carthramophra of the Triple Kingdom, my never-failing Heliogenes, being the Tincture of the Sun, deriving Vigour, Influence, and Dominion from the same Light; it causes all Complexions to Laugh or Smile, at the very Time of taking it; is seven Years in preparing, and being compleated, *secundum Artem*, by Fermentation, Cohobation, Calcination, Sublimation, Fixation, Philtration, Circulation, and Quidlibitification, in *Balneo Mariae*, Crucible and Fixatory, the Athanor, Cucurbita, and Reverberatory, is the only Sovereign Medicine in the World.

This is Nature's Palladium, Health's Magazine; it works seven manner of Way: in order as Nature herself requires, for it scorns to be confin'd to any particular way of Operation; so that it effecteth the Cure, either Hypnotically, Hydrotically, Cathartically, Poppismatically, Hydrogogically, Pneumatically, or Synechdochically; it mundifies the Hypogastrium, wipes off abstersively those tenacious conglomerated sedimental Sordes that adhere to the Oesophagus and Viscera; extinguishes all supernatural Fermentations and Ebullitions; and, in fine, annihilates all Nosotrophical Morbifick Ideas of the whole Corporeal Compages. A

A Drachm of it is worth a Bushel of *March Dust*: For if a Man chance to have his Brains beat out, or his Head chop'd off, two Drops, I say, two Drops, Gentlemen, seasonably apply'd, will recal the fleeting Spirits, re-inthroned the deposed Archeus, cement the Discontinuity of the Parts, and in six Minutes restore the lifeless Trunk to all its prestine Functions, Vital, Natural, and Animal; so that this, believe me, Gentlemen, is the only Sovereign Remedy in the World.

I have the chiefeft Antepudenda Gragran Specifick in *Venus Regalia*, which infallibly cures the *French Pox*, with all its Train of Gonorrheas, Bubo's and Shankers, Carcinofities, Phymosis, Paraphymosis, Christalline Priapismus, Caudalomata, and Ragades, without Baths and Stoves, and that with as much Pleasure as the same was contracted; so that 'tis worth any Person's while to get the Distemper once a Fortnight, if it be to be had for Love or Money, to enjoy the Benefit of so diverting a Remedy.

I have the Panchymagogon of *Hermes-Trismegistus*, an incomparable Spagyrick Tincture of the Moon's Horns, which is the only infallible Antidote against the Contagion of Cuckoldom.

Besides,

Besides, my *Vermifugus Pulvis*, or Antiverminal Worm-conquering Powder, so famous for destroying all Sorts of 'em, incident to human Bodies, breaking their complicated Knots in the Duodenum, and dissolving the Phlegmatick Crudities that produce these Anthropohagous Vermine: It hath brought away Worms by Urine, as long as the May-Pole in the Strand, when it flourish'd in its primitive Prolixity, tho' I confess not altogether so thick.

Look ye, Gentlemen, I have it under the Hands and Seals of all the greatest Sultans, Sophys, Bashas, Viziers, Chams, Serasquiers, and Musties, &c. in Christendom, to Verificate the Truth of my Operations, that I have actually performed such Cures, as are really beyond human Abilities.

I cur'd *Prestor John's* Godmother, to the great Admiration of all the Court, of a stupendious Dolour about the *Os Sacrum*, so that the good old Lady really fear'd the Perdition of her Huckle-Bone; I did it by fomenting her Posteriors, with a Mummy of Nature, *alias*, called *Pilgrim's Salve*, mix'd up with the Spirit of Mugwort, tartaragraphated thorough an Alembick of Crystalline Transfluency.

C

Thence

Thence was I sent for to Sultan *Gilgon* Despote of *Bosnia*, who was violently afflicted with the Spasmus: He came to meet me 300 Leagues in a Go-Cart: But I gave him so speedy on Acquittance of his Dolour, that the next Night I caused him to Dance a *Saraband* with Flipflaps and Somersets.

I restor'd Virility, and the Comforts of Generation, to above 150 Eunuchs in the Grand Senior's Seraglio; and by a Pair of Prolifick Pills, lately caused a *Vintner's* Widow, who had been Barren all her Days, to conceive of a Man Child, in the twelfth Luster of her Age, without the Help of her Husband.

I cured likewise the Dutchess of *Boromolpho* of a Cramp in her Tongue; and the Count *de Rodomontado Correpi*, with an Illiack Passion, contracted by eating butter'd Parsnips.

I also cured an Alderman of *Grand Cairo*, who had been sick seven Years of the Plague in 46 Minutes: And by the like Empyrical Remedies I lately cured Duke *Philorix* of a Dropsy, of which he died.

Venienti occurrere Morbo, Down with your Dust; *Principiis obsta*, No Cure, no Money; *Quarenda Pecunia primum*, Be not sick too late.



Mountebank,



Mountabanck.
Le Charlatan.
ib Charlatano.

Mauron delin.

P. Tempst. exci.
Cum Privilegio.

(19)

*You that are willing to render yourselves Im-
mortal, buy this Packet; or else repair to
the Sign of the Prancers, in Vico vulgo
dicto, Rattlecliffero, something South-East
of the Teplum Danicum, in the Square of
Profound-Close, not far from Titter-
Tatter Fair, and you may see, hear, and
return Reinfecta.*



*The Harangue, or Quack Speech
of T. JONES at York.*

Gentlemen and Ladies,



YOU that have a mind to preserve
your own and your Families
Health, may here, at the Ex-
pence of a Two-Penny Piece, fur-
nish yourselves with a Packet, which con-
tains several Things of great Use, and
wonderful Operation in human Bodies,
against all Distempers whatsoever,

Gentlemen, Because I present my self
among you, I would not have you to think,
I am any Upstart Glister-Pipe, Bum-
Reeping Apothecary: No, *Gentleman,* I
am

C. 2

am no fuch Person, I am a regular Phyfician; and have travell'd moft Kingdoms in the World, purely to do my Country good. I am not a Person that takes delight, as a great many do, to fill your Ears with hard Words, in telling you the Nature of *Turpet Mineral, Mercuri Dulcis, Balsamum Capivi, Astringents, Laxations, Hardboundations, Circulations, Vibrations, Salivations, Excoriations, Scaldations, Urinations*. Thefe Quacks, may fitly be called, *Solimites*, becaufe they prescribe only one fort of Phyfick for all Diftempers, that is, a Vomit.

If a Man has bruif'd his Elbow; *Take a Vomit*, fays the Doctor. If you have any Corns; *Take a Vomit*. If he has torn his Coat; *Take a Vomit*. For the Jaundice, Fevers, Flux, Gripes, Gout, Stone, Pox, nay, even the Diftempers that only my Friend, the famous Doctor Tuff, whom you all know, as the *Hocognicles, Marthambles, the Moon-Paul, and the Strong-Fives*; *A Vomit; Tantum. Gentlemen*, Thefe Impoftors value Killing of a Man, no more, than I value drawing an old Stump of a Tooth, which has long troubled any of you; fo that, I fay, They are a pack of *Tag-Rag, Affifetida, Glijter-Pipe Doctors*,

Now,

Now, *Gentlemen*, having given you a short Account of this spurious Race, I shall present you with my Cordial Pills, being the Tincture of the Sun, having Dominion from the same Light, giving Relief and Comfort to all Mankind: They cause all Complexions to Laugh or Smile, in the very taking them, they presently cure all Dizziness, Swimmings, Dulness in the Head, and Scurvy.

In the next Place, I recommend to you my incomparable Balsam, which heals all Sores, Cuts, Ulcers, new and old.

'Tis good for Burns, Scalds, Swellings, Bruises, Strains, Aches, Weakness in the Joints and Limbs, &c. it cures the King's Evil, sore Breasts, and scald Heads; and it is taken inwardly for a Cough, Consumption, short Breath, Weakness of the Back, or any inward Hurt.

The next unparallel'd Medicine, contain'd in this my Packet, is an admirable Electuary, celebrated throughout all *England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, Dominion of Wales, and Town of Berwick upon Tweed*. It cures all curable Diseases, by very easy and gentle purging; it causes an Appetite, helps all Distempers in the Eyes, Face, swelled Lips; and opens the Stoppage of the Liver and Spleen, &c.
The

The next I present you with, is my Specifick, which certainly cures all *Agues* in a Minuet.

The next is my Red Plaister, which radically cures the most inveterate Rheumatism and Gout in a few Day's Time.

The last, and most useful Medicine prepared throughout the whole World, is this, my *Pulvis Catharticus* : Its Virtues are such, it will, equally with the Unicorn's Horn, expel the rankest Poison ; 'tis a perfect, safe, and speedy Cure, for all venereal Maladies, of what Degree soever, and fortifies the Heart against all Fainting.

I do assure you, Country Folk, these Medicines are as good as any Physician can make, or Patient take ; their Virtues are too well known, to say any more ; so I shall leave you to experience them. And so I wish you Health, and Happiness.

You may come to my Lodgings, at the Barber's Pole Stone-Gate : At Home, from Seven to Eleven.

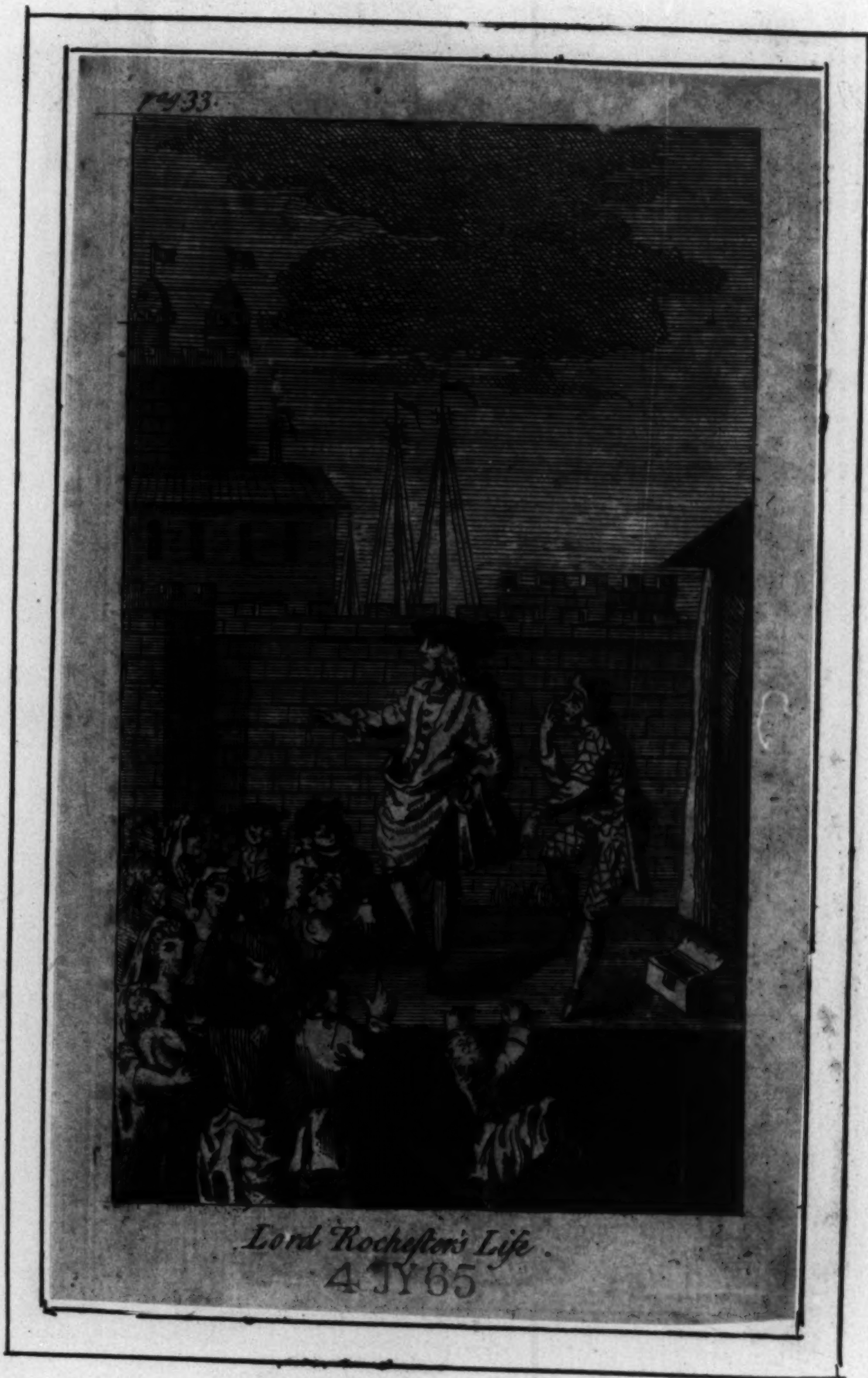
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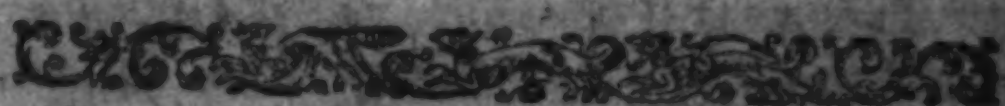


Printed for & Sold by BOWLES & CARVER,

⁴/₆ The TOWER HILL ESCULAPIUS.

Nº 69 in St Paul's Church Yard, LONDON.





To all Gentlemen and Ladies, and
Others, whether of City, Town, or
Country, ALEXANDER BENDO
wistheth all Health and Prospe-
rity.



Hereas this famous Metropo-
lis of England; (and were the
Endeavours of its worthy In-
habitants equal to their Pow-
er, Merit, and Virtue, I should not stick
to denounce it, in a short time, the
Metropolis of the whole World;) Whereas,
I say, this City, (as most great Ones are)
has ever been infested with a numerous
Company of such, whose arrogant Confi-
dence, back'd with their Ignorance, has
enabled them to impose upon the People,
either by premeditated Cheats, or, at best,
the palpable, dull, and empty Mistakes
of their self-deluded Imagination in Phy-
sick, Chymical and Galenick, in Astrolo-
gy, Physiognomy, Palmestry, Mathema-
ticks,

ticks, Alchymy, and even in Government itself: The last of which, I will not propose to discourse of, or meddle at all in, since it no Way belongs to my Trade or Vocation, as the rest do; which (Thanks to my God) I find much more safe, I think equally honest, and therefore more profitable.

But as to all the former, they have been so erroneously practis'd by many unlearn'd Wretches, whom Poverty and Neediness, for the most Part, (if not the restless Itch of Deceiving,) has forc'd to straggle and wander in unknown Paths, that even the Professions themselves, tho' originally the Products of the most learned and wise Mens labourious Studies and Experience, and by them left a wealthy and glorious Inheritance for Ages to come, seem, by this Bastard-Race of Quacks and Cheats, to have been run out of all Wisdom, Learning, Perspicuousness, and Truth, with which they were so plentifully stock'd; and now run into a Repute of meer Mists, Imaginations, Errors, and Deceits, such as, in the Management of these Idle Professors, indeed they were.

You

You will therefore, (I hope,) Gentlemen, Ladies, and others, deem it but just, that that I, who for some Years have with all Faithfulness and Assiduity courted these Arts, and receiv'd such signal Favours from them, that they have admitted me to the happy and full Enjoyment of themselves, and trusted me with their greatest Secrets, should, with an Earnestness and Concern more than ordinary, take their Parts against these impudent Fops, whose saucy impertinent Addresses and Pretensions have brought such a Scandal upon their most immaculate Honours and Reputations.

Besides, I hope you will not think I could be so impudent, that if I had intended any such foul Play myself, I would have given you so fair Warning, by my severe Observations upon others. *Qui alterum incusat Probri, ipsum se intueri oportet.* (Plaut.) However, Gentlemen, in a World like this, where Virtue is so exactly counterfeited, and Hypocrisy so generally taken Notice of, that every one (arm'd with Suspicion) stands upon his Guard against it, 'twill be very hard, for a Stranger especially, to escape Censure. All I shall say for my self on this Score, is this; *If I appear to any one like a Counterfeit, even for the sake of that, chiefly, ought I to be constru'd*

D

a true

a true Man? Who is the Counterfeit's Example: His Original, and that which he employs his Industry and Pains to imitate and copy. Is it therefore my Fault, if the Cheat, by his Wits and Endeavours, makes himself so like me, that consequently I cannot avoid resembling him? Consider, pray, the Valiant, and the Coward; the wealthy Merchant, and the Bankrupt; the Politician and the Fool; they are the same in many Things, and differ but in *one* alone: The valiant Man holds up his Head, looks confidently round about him, wears a Sword, courts a Lord's Wife, and owns it: So does the Coward. *One* only Point of Honour excepted, and that's Courage, which, (like false Metal, one only Tryal can discover) makes the Distinction.

The Bankrupt walks the *Exchange*, buys Bargains, draws Bills, and accepts them with the Richest, whilst Paper and Credit are current Coin: That which makes the Difference is real Cash; a great Defect, indeed, and yet but *one*, and that the last found out, and still, 'till then, the least perceiv'd.

Now for the Politician: He is a grave, deliberating, close, prying Man: Pray are there

there not grave, deliberating, close, prying Fools.

If then, the Difference betwixt all these, (tho' infinite in Effect) be so nice in all Appearance, will you expect it should be otherwise betwixt the false Physician, Astrologer, &c. and the true? The first calls himself learned Doctor, sends forth his Bills, gives Physick and Counsel, tells and foretels; the other is bound to do just as much: 'Tis only your Experience must distinguish betwixt them; to which I willingly submit myself. I'll only say something to the Honour of the Mountebank, in case you discover me to be one.

Reflect a little, what Kind of Creature it is: He is one, then, who is fain to supply some higher Ability he pretends to, with Craft; he draws great Companies to him by undertaking strange Things, which can never be effected. The Politician, (by his Example no doubt,) finding how the People are taken with specious miraculous Impossibilities, plays the same Game, protests, declares, promises I know not what, Things which he is sure can never be brought about: The People believe, are deluded, and pleas'd; the Expectation of a future Good, which shall never befall them, draws their Eyes off a present Evil.

Thus are they kept and establish'd in Subjection, Peace, and Obedience; ~~he~~ in Greatness, Wealth, and Power. So you see the Politician is, and must be, a *Mountebank*, in State-Affairs; and the *Mountebank*, no doubt, if he thrives, is an errant *Politician* in Physick. But that I may not prove too tedious, I will proceed faithfully to inform you, what are the Things in which I pretend chiefly, at this Time, to serve my Country,

First, I will (by the Leave of God) perfectly cure that *Labes Britannica*, or *Grand English Disease*, the *Scurvy*; and that with such Ease to my *Patient*, that he shall not be sensible of the least Inconveniency, whilst I steal his Distemper from him. I know there are many, who treat this Disease with *Mercury*, *Antimony*, *Spirits*, and *Salts*, being dangerous Remedies, in which I shall meddle very little, and with great Caution; but by more secure, gentle, and less fallible Medicines, together with the Observation of some few Rules in Diet, perfectly cure the *Patient*, having freed him from all the Symptoms, as Looseness of the Teeth, Scorblick Spots, Want of Appetite, Pains and Lassitude in the Limbs and Joints, especially the Legs. And to say true, there are few Distempers in this Nation that are not,
or

or at least proceed not originally from the *Scurvy*; which, were it well rooted out, (as I make no Question to do it from all those who shall come into my Hands) there would not be heard of so many Gouts, Aches, Dropsies, and Consumptions; nay, even those thick and slimy Humours, which generate Stones in the Kidneys and Bladder, are for the most Part Off-springs of the *Scurvy*. It would prove tedious to set down all its malignant Race; but those who address themselves here, shall be still inform'd by me of the Nature of their Distempers, and the Grounds I proceed upon to their Cure: So will all reasonable People be satisfy'd, that I treat them with Care, Honesty, and Understanding; for I am not of their Opinion, who endeavour to render their Vocations rather mysterious, than useful and satisfactory.

I will not here make a Catalogue of Diseases and Distempers; it behoves a *Physician*, I am sure, to understand them all; but if any one come to me, (as I think there are very few, that have escaped my *Practice*) I shall not be ashamed to own to my *Patient* where I find myself to seek; and, at least, he shall be secure with me from having Experiments try'd upon him; a Privilege he can never hope to enjoy,

joy, either in the Hands of the grand Doctors of the Court and Town, or in those of the lesser Quacks and Mountebanks.

It is thought fit, that I assure you of great Secrecy, as well as Care in Diseases, where it is requisite, whether Venereal, or other; as some peculiar to Women, the Green-Sickness, Weakness, Inflammations, or Obstructions in the Stomach, Reins, Liver, Spleen, &c. for I would put no Word in my Bill that bears any unclean Sound; it is enough that I make myself understood. I have seen Physicians Bills as bawdy as *Aretine's* Dialogues, which no Man, that walks warily before God, can approve of; but I cure all Suffocations in those Parts producing Fits of the Mother, Convulsions, nocturnal Inquietudes, and other strange Accidents, not fit to be set down here; perswading young Women very often that their Hearts are like to break for Love, when, God knows, the Distemper lies far enough from that Place.

I have likewise got the Knowledge of a great Secret, to cure Barrenness, (proceeding from any accidental Cause, as it often falls out, and no natural Defect; for Nature is easily assisted, difficultly restor'd, but impossible to be made more perfect by
Man

Man, than God himself had first created and bestow'd it,) which I have made use of for many Years with great Success, especially this last Year, wherein I have cur'd one Woman that had been marry'd twenty Years, and another that had been marry'd one and twenty Years, and two Women that had been three Times marry'd; as I can make appear by the Testimonies of several Persons of *London* and *Westminster*, and other Places thereabouts. The Medicines I use, cleanse and strengthen the Womb, and are all to be taken in the Space of seven Days. And because I do not intend to deceive any Person, upon Discourse with them, I will tell them whether I am like to do them any Good. My usual Contract is, to receive one Half of what is agreed upon, when the Party shall be quick with Child, the other Half when she is brought to Bed.

Cures of this Kind I have done signal, and many; for the which, I doubt not, but I have the good Wishes and hearty Prayers of many Families, who had else pin'd out their Days under the deplorable and reproachful Misfortunes of Barren Wombs, leaving plentiful Estates and Possessions to be inherited by Strangers.

As

As to Astrological Predictions, Physiognomy, Divination by Dreams, and otherwise, (Palmistry, I have no Faith in, because there can be no Reason alledg'd for it,) my own Experience has convinc'd me more of their considerable Effects, and marvelous Operations, chiefly in the Directions of future Proceedings, to the avoiding of Dangers that threaten, and laying hold of Advantages that might offer themselves; I say, my own Practice has convinced me more than all the sage and wise Writings extant of those Matters; for I might say this of myself, (did it not look like Ostentation,) that I have very seldom fail'd in my Predictions, and often been very serviceable in my Advice. How far I am capable in this Way, I am sure is not fit to be deliver'd in Print: Those who have no Opinion of the Truth of this Art, will not, I suppose, come to me about it; such as have, I make no Question of giving them ample Satisfaction.

Nor will I be asham'd to set down here my Willingness to practice Rare Secrets, (tho' somewhat collateral to my Profession) for the Help, Conservation, and Augmentation of Beauty and Comeliness; a Thing created at first by God, chiefly for the Glory of his own Name, and then for the better

better Establishment of mutual Love between Man and Woman; for when God had bestow'd on Man the Power of Strength and Wisdom, and thereby render'd Woman liable to the Subjection of his absolute Will, it seem'd but requisite that she should be endued likewise, in Recompence, with some Quality that might beget in him Admiration of Her, and so enforce his Tendernefs and Love.

The Knowledge of these Secrets, I gather'd in my Travels Abroad, (where I have spent my Time, ever since I was fifteen Years old, to this my nine and twentieth Year) in *France* and *Italy*. Those that have travell'd in *Italy*, will tell you to what a Miracle Art does there assist Nature in the Preservation of Beauty; how Women of Forty bear the same Countenance with those of Fifteen: Ages are no ways distinguish'd by Faces; whereas here in *England*, look a Horse in the Mouth, and a Woman in the Face, you presently know both their Ages to a Year. I will therefore give you such Remedies, that, without destroying your Complexion, (as most of your Paints and Daubings do,) shall render them purely Fair, clearing and preserving them from all Spots, Freckles, Heats, Pimples, and Marks of the Small-Pox, or any other

E acci-

accidental ones, so the Face be not seam'd or scar'd.

I will also cleanse and preserve your Teeth white and round as Pearls, fastening them that are loose: Your Gums shall be kept entire, as red as Coral; your Lips of the same Colour, and soft as you could wish your lawful Kisses.

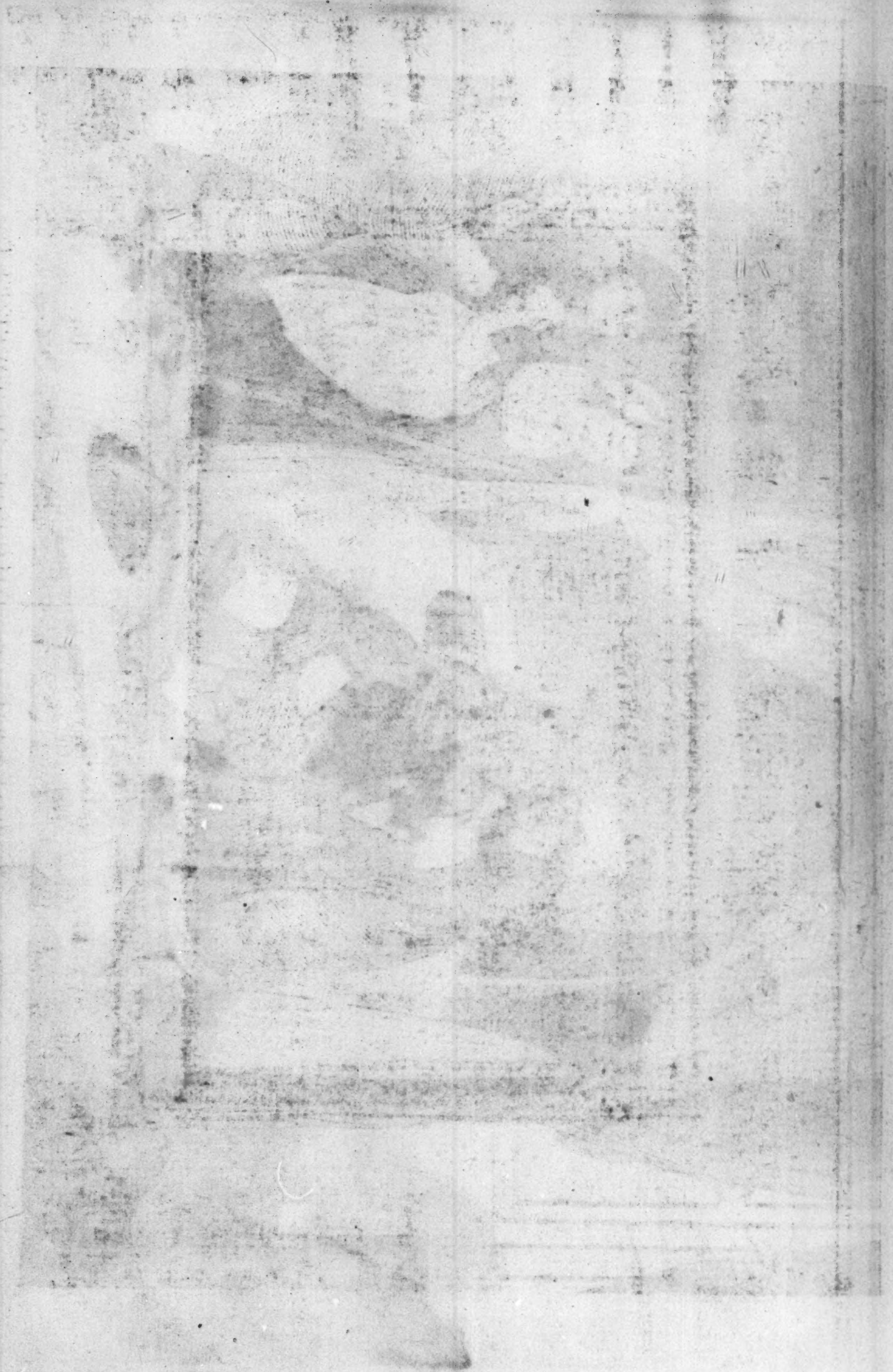
I will likewise administer that which shall cure the worst of Breaths, provided the Lungs be not totally perished and imposthumated; as also certain and infallible Remedies for those whose Breaths are yet untainted; so that nothing but either a very long Sickness, or Old-Age itself, shall ever be able to spoil them.

I will besides (if it be desir'd) take away from their Fatness who have overmuch, and add Flesh to those that want it, without the least Detriment to their Constitutions.

Now, should *Galen* himself look out of his Grave, and tell me these were Baubles below the Profession of a Physician, I would boldly answer him, That I take more Glory in preserving God's Image, in its unblemish'd Beauty, upon one good Face, than I should do in patching up all the decay'd Carcasses in the World.

They that will do me the Favour to come to me, shall be sure, from Three
of

4 JY 65





41 63
THE PATIENT'S PAROXYSM; or, the DOCTOR OUTWITTED.

Published as the Act directs, by Harrison & Co. Oct. 1. 1784.

Joe Hayners Mountebank Speech



Vol. IV. 65

4. IV. 65

Bartholomew Fair

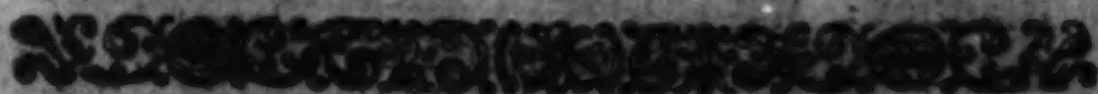
1710

(35)

of the Clock in the Afternoon, till Eight
at Night, at my Lodgings in *Tower-Sweet*
next Door to the Sign of the *Black Swan*
at a Goldsmith's House, to find

Their humble Servant,

ALEXANDER BENDO.



Theſaurum & Talentum ne abscondas in Agro.

JOSEPH HAINES'S SPEECH,
High-German Doctor and Astro-
loger in Brandipolis.

*Hoc juris publici in communem utilitatem
publicum fecit.*



HO by the Blessing of *Æsculapius*,
on his great Pains, Travels, and
nocturnal Lucubrations, has at-
tained to a greater Share of Know-
ledge than any Person before him was
ever known to do.

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Imprimis,

Imprimis, Gentlemen, I present you with my Universal Solutive, or *Cathartick Elixir*, which corrects all the Cacochoymick and Cachexical Diseases of the Intestines; cures all internal and external Diseases, all vertiginous Vapours, Hydrocephalous Giddiness or Swimming of the Head, Epileptick Fits, Flowing of the Gall, Stoppage of Urine, Ulcers in the Womb and Bladder; with many other Distempers, not hitherto distinguished by Name.

Secondly, My friendly Pill, call'd, *The never-failing Heliogenes*, being the Tincture of the Sun, and deriving Vigour, Influence and Dominion from the same Light; it causes all Complexions to laugh or smile, even in the very Time of taking it; which it effects, by dilating and expanding the Gelastick Muscles, first of all discovered by my self. It dulcifies the whole Mass of the Blood; maintains its Circulation, reforms the Digestion of the Chylon, fortifies the Opthalmick Nerves, clears the *Officina Intelligentia*, corrects the Exorbitancy of the Spleen, mundifies the Hypogastrium, comforts the Sphincter, and is an excellent Remedy against the *Prosopoclrosis*, or Green-Sickness, Sterility, and all Obstructions whatever. They operate seven several Ways, in order, as Nature her-

herself requires; for they scorn to be confin'd to any particular Way of Operation, viz. Hypnotically, by throwing the Party into a gentle Slumber; Hydrotically, by their Operative Faculty, in opening the *Interstitia Pororum*; Carthartically, by cleansing the Bowels of all Crudities and tartarous Mucilage, with which they abound; Proppysmatically, by forcing the Wind downward; Hydragogically, by exciting Urine; Pneumatically, by exhilarating the Spirits; and lastly, Synecdochically, by corroborating the whole *Oeconomia Animalis*. There are twenty or more in every Tin-Box, sealed with my Coat of Arms, which are, *Three Glyster Pipes erect, Gules, in a Field, Argent*; my Crest, *a bloody Hand out of a Mortar, Emergent*; and my Supporters, *a Chymist and an Apothecary*. This *Tinctura Solaris*, or most noble Off-spring of *Hyperion's* Golden Influence, wipes off absterfively all those tenacious, conglomerated, sedimental Sordes, that adhere to the Oesophagus and Viscera, extinguishes all supernatural Ferments and Ebullitions; and in fine, annihilates all the nofotrophical or morbifick Ideas of the whole corporeal *Compages*.

Thirdly, My *Panagion Outacousticon*, or auricular Restorative: Were it possible to shew

shew me a Man so deaf, that if a Demiculverin were to be let off under his Ear, he could not hear the Report, yet these infallible Drops, (first invented by the two famous Physician Brothers, St. Cosmus and St. Damian, call'd the *Anargyri* in the ancient Greek *Menologies*; and some forty Years ago, communicated to me by *Anastasio Logotheti*, a Greek Coloyr at *Adrianople*, when I was invited into those Parts to cure Sultan *Mahomet IV.* of an Elephantiasis in his Diaphragm) he would recover his auditive Faculty, and hear as smartly as an old fumbling Priest, when a young Wench gives him account of her lost Maidenhead at the Confessional.

Fourthly, My *Anodyne Spirit*, excellent to ease Pain, when taken inwardly, and applied outwardly, excellent for any Lameness, Shrinking or Contraction of the Nerves; for Eyes, Deafness, Pain and Noise in the Ears; and all odontalgick, as well as podagrical Inflammations.

Fifthly, My *Antidotus Antivenereal*; which effectually cures all Gonorrheas, Carnosities in the delinquent Part, Tumours, Phymosis, Paraphymosis, ChrySTALLINE, Priapisms, Hemorrhoids, Cantillamata, Ragades, Bubbles, Imposthumations, Carbuncles, genicular Nodes, and the like, without either
Baths

Baths or Stoves as also without Mercury, so often destructive to the poor Patient, with that Privacy, that the nearest Relations shall not perceive it.

Sixthly, My *pectoral Lozenges*, or *Balsam of Balsam*, which effectually carries off all windy and tedious Coughs, spitting of Blood, Wheezing in the Larynx and Pthysimus, let it be never so inveterate.

Seventhly, and *lastly*, My *Pulvis Vermifugus*, or *Antevermifick Powder*, brings up the Rear, so famous for killing and bringing away all sorts of Worms incident to human Bodies, breaking their complicated Knots in the *Duodenum*, and dissolving the phlegmatick Crudities that produce Anthrophagous Vermin. It has brought away, by Urine, Worms as long as the *May-Pole* in the *Strand*, when it flourish'd in its primitive Prolixity, though, I confess, not altogether so thick. In short, 'tis a specifick Catholicon for the Cholick, expels Winds by Eructation, or otherwise; accelerates Digestion, and creates an Appetite to a Miracle.

I dexterously couch the Cataract or Suffusion, extirpate Wens of the greatest Magnitude, close up Hair-Lips, whether treble or quadruple; cure the Polipus upon the Nose, and all scrophulous Tumours,
Cancers

Cancers in the Breast, *Noli me tangeris*, St. Anthony's Fire, by my new invented *Unguentum Antipyreticum*, Excrescences, or superfluous Flesh in the Mouth of the Bladder or Womb; likewise I take the Stone from Women or Maids without cutting.

I have Steel-Trusses, and Instruments of a new Invention, together with never-failing Medicines and Methods to cure Ruptures, and knit the Peritonæum. And here I cannot forbear to communicate an useful Piece of Knowledge to the World, which is, that which the learned *Villipandus*, in his excellent Treatise, *De congruitate materiae primae cum confessione Augustana*. I take a Rupture to be a Relaxation of the natural Cavities, at the bottom of the cremaster Muscles. But this, *en possant*, I forge all my self, nay, my very Machines for safe and easy drawing Teeth and obscure Stumps. Mrs. Littlehand, Midwife to the Princess of *Phlegethon*, can sufficiently inform the Women of my Helps, and what I do for the Disruption of the Fundament and Uterus, and other strange Infirmities of the Matrix, occasioned by the bearing of Children, violent Coughing, heavy Work, &c. which I challenge
any

any Person in the *Acherontick* Dominions to perform but my self.

If any Woman be unwilling to speak to me, they may have the Conveniency of speaking to my Wife, who is expert in all feminine Distempers. She has an excellent Cosmetick Water, to carry off Freckles, Sun-burn, or Pimples; and a curious red Pomatum to plump and colour the Lips. She can make red Hair as white as a Lilly; she shapes the Eyebrows to a Miracle; makes low Foreheads as high as you please; has a never-failing Remedy for offensive Breaths, a famous Essence to correct the ill Scent of the Arm-pits, a rich Water that makes the Hair curl, a most delicate Paste to smooth and whiten the Hands; also,

*A rare Secret that takes away all Warts,
From the Face, Hands, Fingers, and Privy-
Parts.*

Those who are not able to come to me, let them send their Urine, especially that made after Mid-night, and on sight of it, I will tell them what their Distemper is, and whether curable, or no. Nay, let a Man be in never so perfect Health of Body, his Constitution never so vigorous and
F athletic

athletical, if he shews me his Water, I can as infallibly predict what Distemper will first attack him, though perhaps it will be thirty or forty Years hence, as an Astronomer by the Rules of his Science, can foretel Solar or Lunar Eclipses the Year before they happen. I have predicted miraculous Things by the Pulse, far above any Philosopher. By it, I not only discover the Circumstances of the Body, but if the Party be a Woman, I can foretel how many Husbands and Children she shall have ; if a Tradesman, whether his Wife will fortify his Forehead with Horns ; and so of the rest. This is not all, but I will engage to tell any serious Persons what their Business is on every radical Figure, before they speak one Word ; what has already happened to them from their very Infancy, down to the individual Hour of their consulting me ; what their present Circumstances are ; what will happen to them hereafter ; in what part of the Body they have Moles ; what Colour and Magnitude they are of ; and lastly, how profited, that is, whether they calminate Equinoctially or Horizontally upon the *Mesogastrium* ; from which Place alone, and no other, as the profound *Trismegistus* has observ'd before me, in his elaborate Treatise *De erroribus*

erroribus Styli Gregoriani, all solid Conjectures are to be formed.

I have likewise attained to the green, golden, and black Dragon, known to none but Magicians and hermetick Philosophers; I tell the Meaning of all magical Panticles, Sigils, Charms and Lamenefs, and have a Glass and Help to further Marriage; and what is more, by my Learning and great Travels, I have obtained the true and perfect Seed and Blossom of the *Female Fern*; and infinitely improved that great Traveller Major *John Coke's* famous Necklaces for breeding of Teeth. The Spring being already advanc'd, which is the properest Season for preventing new, and renewing old Distempers, neglect not this Opportunity —

My Hours are from Nine till Twelve in the Morning, and from Two in the Afternoon till Nine at Night, every Day in the Week, except on the real Christian Sabbath, called Saturday.

It may be of Use to keep this Advertisement.

The H A R A N G U E *of*
ROBERT WILMORE.

Gentlemen and Ladies,

BEHOLD this little Viol, which contains in its narrow Bounds, what the whole Universe cannot purchase, if sold to its true Value: This admirable, this miraculous Elixir, drawn from the Hearts of Mandrakes, Phoenix Livers, and Tongues of Mairmaids, and distill'd by contracted Sun-Beams, has besides the unknown Virtue of curing all Distempers both of Mind and Body, that Divine one of animating the Heart of Man to that Degree, that however remiss, cold and cowardly by Nature, he shall become Vigorous and Brave. O stupid and insensible Man! when Honour and secure Renown invites you, to treat it with Neglect, even when you need but passive Valour to become the Heroes of the Age; receive a thousand Wounds, each of which would let out

out fleeting Life; here's that can snatch the parting Soul in its full Career, and bring it back to its native Mansion, baffles grim Death, and disappoints even Fate.

Gentlemen, If any of you here present was at Death's Door, here's this, my Divine Elixir will give you Life again:

*This Will recover whole Fields of Slain,
And all the Dead shall rise and fight again.*

'Twas this that made the Roman Legions numerous, and now makes France so formidable; and this alone may be the Occasion of the Loss of Germany.

Come, Gentlemen, buy this Coward's Comfort, quickly buy: What Fop would be abus'd, mimick'd and scorn'd, for fear of Wounds that can be so easily cur'd? Who is it would bear the Insolence and Pride of domineering great Men, proud Officers, or Magistrates? Or who would cringe to Statesmen out of Fear? What Cully would be cuckold'd? What foolish Heir undone by cheating Gamesters? What Lord would be Lampoon'd? What Poet fear the Malice of his Satyrical Brother? Or Atheist fear to fight for Fear of Death? Come, buy my Coward's Comfort, quickly buy.

Here

Here, *Gentlemen*, is my little Paper of Powder, whose Value surmounts that of Rocks of Diamonds, and Hills of Gold: 'Twas this made *Venus* a Goddess; and given her by *Apollo*; from her deriv'd to *Hellen*, and in the Sack of *Troy* lost, till recover'd by me out of some Ruins of *Asia*.

Come buy it, *Ladies*, you that wou'd be Fair and wear eternal Youth; and you in whom the amorous Fire remains, when all the Charms are fled: You that dress Young and Gay, and would be thought so, that Patch and Paint, to fill up sometimes old Furrows on your Brows, and set your selves for Conquest, though in vain; here's that which will give you auburn Hair, white Teeth, red Lips, and Dimples on your Cheeks: Come, buy it all you that are past betwitching, and wou'd have handsome, young, and active Lovers.

Come all you City Wives that would advance your Husbands to be Lord-Mayors, come, buy of me new Beauty: This will give it though now decay'd, as are your Shop Commodities; this will retrieve your Customers, and vend your false and out-of-fashion'd Wares: Cheat, lye, protest, and couzen as you please, a handsome Wife

Wife makes all a lawful Gain. Come,
City Wives, come buy.

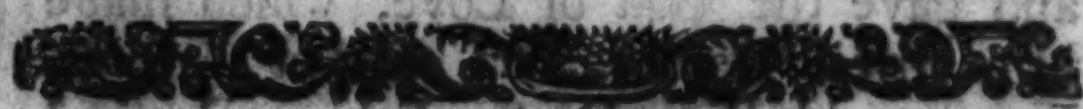
Here is my famous Bottle of Powder,
this is the Life and Soul of Man: This is
the Amorous Powder which *Venus* made
and gave the God of Love, which made
him first a Deity: You talk of Arrows,
Bows, and killing Darts; Fables, Poetical
Fictions, and no more: 'Tis this alone
that wounds and fires the Heart, makes
Women kind, and equals Men to Gods;
'tis this that makes your Great Lady doat
on the ill-favour'd Fop; your Great Man
be jilted by his little Mistress; the Judge
cajol'd by his Sempstress, and your Poli-
tician by his Comedian; your young La-
dy doat on her decrepid Husband; your
Chaplain on my Lady's Waiting-Woman,
and the young Woman, and the Squire
on the Laundry-Maid. In fine, Sirs,

*'Tis this that cures the Lover's Pain,
And Celia of her cold Disdain.*

I need say nothing of my Divine
Baths of Reformation, nor the Wonders
of the old Oracle of the Box, which re-
solves all Questions which sufficiently de-
clare.

Yours

You that come to my Lodgings may have Advice
Gratis: My Hours are from Eight to
 Twelve, and from Three to Six.



**LOPUS'S HARANGUE at
 Madrid.**

MOST illustrious Dons, and egregiously beautiful and Virtuous Madona's, with the rest of my gentle Friends and Auditors: Behold your humble most officious Servant *Lopus*, arrived from the most ancient and stately City of *Saragosa*, on purpose to make a Present of the wonderful Effects of his Physical and Chymical Arts to your fair Acceptance, in this most glorious and courtly Town of *Madrid*.

I protest to you, *Gentlemen*, I and my Wife, with all my Servants, are not able to make of this precious Oil you see in this Glass, half so fast as it is fetch'd away from my Lodgings, by *Gentlemen* and others of this famous Town; and
 3 sent

sent for by many of the greatest Dukes and Condees of this much-celebrated Nation, some of which have detained me to their private and particular Use a while, since my Arrival, by their splendid Liberalities, and worthily; for what avails it your Rich Man to have his Cellars stuffed with the purest Grape, and his Tables furnished with the rarest Variety of dainty Acetes, when his Physicians prescribe him (on pain of Death) to drink nothing but Watergruel, or over-stew'd Herbs in a thin heartless Broth? O Health! the Blessing of the Rich! the Riches of the Poor! who can buy thee at too dear a Rate, since they cannot enjoy any Happiness in this World without thee?

Be not then so sparing of your Purse, honourable Gentlemen, as to abridge the natural Course of your Lives; for when a humid Flux, or Catarrh, by the Mutability of the Air, falls from your Head into an Arm, or Shoulder, or any other Part, take you a Ducat or a Castilion of Gold, and apply it to the Place affected, and see what good it will do. No, no, it is this blessed Unguento, this rare Extraction, that only hath the Power to disperse all malignant Humours, from what-

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soever

soever ill-effected Causes they shall proceed.

It has Power to fortify the most indigest and crude Stomach in the World, though it be of one that (through extreme Weakness) vomits Blood, applying only a warm Napkin to the Place, after the Uction and Fricace: For the Vertigo in the Head, putting but a Drop into your Nostrils, likewise behind your Ears; a most sovereign and approved Remedy; the Mal Caduco, Cramps, Convulsions, Paralyties, Epilepsies, Tremor Cordis, retir'd and shrunk Nerves, evil Vapours of the Spleen, stopping of the Liver, the Stone, the Strangury, Hernia Ventosa, Iliaca Passio; stops a Dysenteria, immediately easeth the Torsion of the small Guts; and cures Melancholia Hypochondriaca, being taken and apply'd according to my printed Receipt; for this is the Physician, this the Medicine, this counsels, this cures, this gives the Direction, this works the Effect, and, in sum, both together may be termed an Abstract of the Theorick and Practick in the *Esculapian Art*.

The Price is but four Ryals, that is the Price; and lest I know, in courtesy, you cannot offer me, take it or leave it, howsoever, both I and it are at your Service.

I ask

I ask you not near the Value of the Thing, for then I should ask you a thousand Ducats; so several Grandees and Granda's have given me: But I despise Money, only to shew my Affection to you, Honourable Gentlemen, and this most inclyte Town. I have neglected the Messages of divers Princes and Nobles, and directed my Journey hither, only to present you with the Fruits of my Experience and Travels.

I have here likewise a most inestimable Vegetable, which is equally to be valued with my Oil, of both which, if I had but Time to discourse to you, the miraculous Effects, with the countless Catalogue of those I have cured of the aforesaid, and many more Diseases; the Patents and Privileges of the most Catholick and Christian Kings, as also of all the Princes and Commonwealths of *Christendom*, or but the Depositions that have appeared on my Part, before the most learned College of Physicians, where I was authoriz'd, upon Notice taken of the admirable Virtues of my Medicaments, and my own Excellency in Matter of rare and unknown Secrets, to disperse them publicly for the common Good; and though divers professed to have as good and experi-

mented Receipts as my self; and have assayed to make both of this Oil and Water, bestowed great Cost in Furnaces, Stills, Alembicks, continual Fires, and Preparation of Ingredients, (as indeed there goes to each of them six hundred several Simples at least,) yet they ever lost their Labour and Cost, both for Want of that large Talent of Knowledge, requisite to such a Work. For my self, I have always hunted after the most recondite Secrets; and to get them I have spared no Rest or Labour, but taken indefatigable Pains therein; insomuch, as Gentlemen, I will undertake (by Virtue of Chymical Art,) out of the Honourable Hat that covers your Head, to extract the four Elements, that is to say, Fire, Air, Water, and Earth, and return you the Felt without Burn or Stain; for whilst others have been at the *Balloe*, I have been at my Book, and am now past the craggy Parts of Study, and come to the flow'ry Plains of Honour and Reputation.

Here is likewise a Powder concealed in this Paper, of which, if I should speak to the Worth, five thousand Volumes where but as one Page, that Page as a Line, that Line as a Word: So short is this Pilgrimage of Man, (which some call Life,)
to

to the expressing of it ; or, if I would reflect upon the Price, why, the whole World were but as an Empire, that Empire as a Province, that Province as a Bank, that Bank as a private Purse, to the Purchase of it: I will only tell you, it is the very Powder that made *Venus* a Goddess, (given her by *Apollo*,) that kept her perpetually Young, cleared her Wrinkles, firmed her Gums, filled her Skin, colour'd her Hair ; from her deriv'd to *Hellen*, and at the Sack of *Troy* unfortunately lost, till now in this our Age it was as happily recovered by a studious Antiquary, out of some Ruins of *Asia*, who sent a Moie-ty of it to the Court of *France* ; but much sophisticated ; the rest at this present remains with me, extracted to a Quintessence ; so that wherever it but touches in Youth, it perpetually preserves, in Age restores the Complexion, sets your Teeth as firm as a Wall, makes them white as Ivory, that were as black as Jet ; and with the Addition of a most wonderful Bath, of my own Preparation, it will tinct a grey Hair a pure Auburn, and make it grow so ; make you cast your old harsh Skin for one as fresh and smooth as *Lada's*, and so supple and quicken your Joints and Nerves, as but seldom using it,
you

you shall ever enjoy your Juvenal Activities, Gusto's, and total Abilities, to the Admiration of all that formerly knew you.

Many other rare Effects there are of this Powder and Bath, too tedious to reckon in this Place; but whosoever has a Mind to try them, if they please to repair to me at my Lodgings, shall be more particularly informed; only this I shall add at this present: This Powder, has likewise a wonderful Variety of Amorous Effects belonging to it, which are not here to be enumerated; and for my rare Oil, though I impart to the Rich for Money, I often Cure the Poor for God's sake.

And so God preserve his most Catholick Majesty.



The



The HARANGUE of the
Famous SCOTO of Mantuano.

Most noble Gout, and my worthy Parrons,

I may seem strange, that I, your
Scoto Mantuano, who was ever
wont to fix my Bank in Face
of the publick Piazza, near the
shelter of the Portico, to the Procuratia, should
now (after eight Months Absence from this
illustrious City of Venice) humbly retire my
self into an obscure Nook of the Piazza.

Let me tell you, I am not (as your
Lombard Proverb saith) cold on my Feet,
or content to part with my Commodities
at a cheaper rate, than I accustomed; look
not for it. Nor that the calumnious Reports
of that impudent Detractor, and Shame to
our Profession, (*Alessandro Buttone* I mean,)
who gave out in publick; I was condemn'd
a *Sforzato* to the Gallies, for poisoning the
Cardinal Bembo's — Cook, hath at all at-
tacked, much less dejected me. No, no, wor-
thy Gentlemen, (to tell you true,) I cannot
endure

endure to see the Rabble of these Ground *Ciarlitani*, that spread their Cloaks on the Pavement, as if they meant to do Feats of Activity, and then come in lamely with their mouldy Tales out of *Boccacio*, like stale *Tabarine* the Fabulist: Some of them discoursing their Travels, and of their tedious Captivity in the *Turks* Galleys, when indeed (were the Truth known) they were the Christian Galleys, where very temperately they eat Bread, and drunk Water as a wholesome Penance (enjoin'd them by their Confessors) for base Pilferies.

These Turdy, facy, nasty, petty, lousy, farcical Rogues, with one poor Groat's Worth of unprepar'd *Antimony*, finely wrapp'd up in several *Scartoccio's*, are able, very well to kill their twenty a Week, and play; yet, these meager-starv'd Spirits, who have half stopp'd the Organs of their Minds with earthy Oppilations, want not their Favourers among your shrivel'd, fallad-eating *Artizans*; who are overjoy'd, that they may have their Half-perth of Physick, though it purge 'em into another World, it makes no matter.

Well, let 'em go: And Gentlemen, honourable Gentlemen, know, that for this Time, our Bank, being thus remov'd from the Clamours of the *Canaglia*, shall be the
Scene

Scene of Pleasure and Delight: For, I have nothing to sell, little or nothing to sell.

I protest, I, and my fix Servants are not able to make of this precious Liquor, so fast as it is fetch'd away from my Lodging by Gentlemen of your City, Strangers of the *Terrafirma*, worshipful Merchants, ay, and Senators too, who ever since my arrival, have detained me to their Uses, by their splendidous Liberalities; and worthily: For, what avails your rich Man to have his *Magazines* stuf't with *Moscadelly*, or of the purest grape, when his Physicians prescribe him (on Pain of Death) to drink nothing but Water cocted with *Aniseeds*? O, health! health! the Blessing of the Rich! the Riches of the Poor! who can buy thee at too dear a Rate, since there is no enjoying this World without thee: Be not then so sparing of your Purfes, honourable Gentlemen, as to abridge the natural Course of Life. —

For, when a humid Flux, or Catarrh, by the Mutability of Air, falls from your Head into an Arm or Shoulder, or any other Part, take you a Ducat, or your *Cecchine* of Gold, and apply to the Place affected; see, what good Effect it can work? No, no, 'tis this blessed *Unguento*, this rare Extraction, that hath only Power to disperse all malignant

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nant Humours, that proceed, either of hot cold, moist, or windy Causes.

To fortify the most indigest and crude Stomach, ay, were it of one that (through extream Weakness) vomited Blood, applying only a warm Napkin to the Place after the Uction and Fricace; for the *Vertigine* in the Head, putting but a Drop into your Nostrils, likewise behind the Ears; a most sovereign and approved Remedy: The *Malcaduco*, Cramps, Convulsions, Paralyties, Epilepsies, *Tremor-Cordia*, retired Nerves, ill Vapours of the Spleen, Stopping of the Liver, the Stone, the Strangury, *Hernia Ventosa*, *Iliaca Passio*; stops a *Dysenteria* immediately; easeth the Torsion of the small Guts; and cures *Melancholia Hypochondriaca*, being taken and applyed, according to my printed Receipt: For, this is the Physician, this the Medicine; this Counsels, this Cures; this gives the Direction, this works the Effect: And (in sum) both together may be term'd an abstract of the Theorick and Practick in the *Æsculapian* Art. 'Twill cost you eight Crowns. And, *Zan Fritada*, pri-
thee sing a Verse *extempore* in Honour of it.

Pointing
to his Bill
and his
Glass.

SONG

SONG.

HAD old Hippocrates or Galen,
 (That to their Books put Med'cines all in)
 But known this Secret, they had never
 (Of which they will be guilty ever)
 Been murderers of so much Paper,
 Or wasted many a huttlest taper:
 No Indian Drug had e're been famed,
 Tobacco, Sassafras nor named;
 No yet, of Guacum one small stick, Sir,
 Nor Raymund Lullies great Elixir,
 Nor had been known the Danish Gonswart,
 Or Paracelsus, with his long Sword.

No more. Gentlemen, if I had but Time
 to discourse to you the miraculous Effects of
 this my Oil, surnamed *Oglio del Scoto*, with
 the countless Catalogue of those I have
 cured of the aforesaid, and many more Di-
 seases; the Patents and Privileges of all
 the Princes and Commonwealths of Christen-
 dom; or but the Depositions of those that
 appear'd on my Part before the Signiory of
 the *Sanita*, and most learned College of
 Physicians, where I was authorized, upon
 Notice taken of the admirable Virtues of
 my Medicaments, and mine own Excel-
 lency in Matter of rare and unknown Se-

crets, not only to disperse them publickly in this famous City, but in all the Territories that happily joy under the Government of the most pious and magnificent States of *Italy*. But may some other gallant Fellow say, Oh! there be divers that make Profession to have as good and as experimented Receipts as yours: Indeed, very many have assay'd, like Apes, in Imitation of that which is really and essentially in me, to make of this Oil; bestow'd great Cost in Furnaces, Stills, Alembicks, continual Fires, and Preparation of the Ingredients, (as indeed there goes to it six hundred several Simples, besides some Quantity of human Fat, for the Conglutination, which we buy of the Anatomists;) but when these Practitioners come to the last Decoction, blow, blow, puff, puff, and all flies in *Fumo*! Ha, ha, ha, poor Wretches! I rather pity their Folly and Indiscretion, than their Loss of Time and Money; for those may be recovered by Industry; but to be a Fool born, is a Disease incurable. For myself, I always from my Youth have endeavour'd to get the rarest Secrets, and book them, either in Exchange, or for Money: I spared not Cost nor Labour, where any Thing was worthy to be learned. And Gentlemen,

men, honourable Gentlemen, I will undertake (by Virtue of Chymical Art,) out of the Honourable Hat that covers your Head, to extract the four Elements, that is to say, the Fire, Air, Water, and Earth, and return you your Felt without Burn or Stain; for whilst others have been at the *Baloo*, I have been at my Book, and am now past the craggy Parts of Study, and come to the flow'ry Plains of Honour and Reputation.

But to our Price: You all know (honourable Gentlemen) I never valued this *Ampulla*, or *Villa*, at less than eight Crowns, but for this Time I am content to be deprived of it for six; six Crowns is the Price; and less, in courtesy, I know you cannot offer me, take it or leave it; howsoever, both it and I am at your Service. I ask you not as the Value of the Thing, for then I should demand of you a thousand Crowns; so the Cardinals *Montalto*, *Fernese*, the Great Duke of *Tuscany*, my Gossip, with divers other Princes, have given me; but I despise Money: Only to shew my Affection to you, honourable Gentlemen, and your illustrious State here, I have neglected the Messages of these Princes; mine own Offices fram'd my Journey hither, only: to present you with the Fruits of
my

my Travels. Tune your Voices once more
to the Touch of your Instruments, and
give the honourable Assembly some de-
lightful Recreations.

S O N G.

YOU that would last long, list to my Song,
Make no more Coil, but buy of this Oil,
Would you be ever fair and young,
Stout of Teeth, and strong of Tongue;
Tart of Palate, quick of Ear;
Sharp of Sight, of Nostril clear;
Moist of Hand, and light of Foot;
(Or I will come nearer to't,)
Would you live free from all Diseases,
Do the Act your Mistress pleases;
Tear fright all Aches from your Bones;
Here's a Med'cine for the Nones.

Well, I am in a Humour (at this Time)
to make a Present of the small Quantity
my Coffer contains; to the Rich in cour-
tesy, and to the Poor for God's sake. Where-
fore now mark; I ask'd you six Crowns; and
six Crowns at other Times you have paid
me: You shall not give me six Crowns,
nor five, nor four, nor three, nor two, nor
one, nor half a Ducat, no, nor a Muccinigo;
Sixpence it will cost you, or six hundred
Pound; — Expect no lower Price; for
by

by the Banner of my Front, I will not
bate a *Baguine*; that I will have only as
a Pledge of your Loves, to carry some-
thing from amongst you, to shew I am not
contemn'd by you. Therefore now tofs
your Handkerchiefs chearfully, chearfully;
and be advertized, that the first heroick
Spirit that designs to grace me with a Hand-
kerchief, I will give it a little Remem-
brance of something beside, shall please it
better than if I had presented it with a
double Pistolet.

Lady, I kiss your Bounty; and *Celia at*
for this timely Grace you have *the Win-*
done your poor *Scoto* of *Mantua*, *dow throws*
I will return you over and above, *down her*
my Oil, a Secret of that high and *Handker-*
ineffimable Nature, shall make you for ever *chief.*
enamour'd on that Minute, wherein your
Eye first descended on so mean (yet not al-
together to be despised) an Object. Here
is a Powder concealed in this Paper, of
which, if I should speak to the Worth,
nine thousand Volumes where but as
one Page, that Page as a Line, that
Line as a Word: So short is this Pilgri-
mage of Man, (which some call Life,) to
the expressing of it: Would I reflect upon
the Price, why, the whole World were but
as an Empire, that Empire as a Pro-
vince, that Province as a Bank, that
Bank.

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as a private Purse, to the Purchase of it:
I will only tell you, it is the Powder that
made *Venus* a Goddess, (given her by *Apol-*
lo,) that kept her perpetually Young, clear-
ed her Wrinkles, firm'd her Gums, filled
her Skin, colour'd her Hair; from her de-
riv'd to *Hellen*, and at the Sack of *Troy*
(unfortunately) lost, till now in this our
Age it was as happily recovered by a
studious Antiquary out of some Ruins
of *Asia*, who sent a Moiety of it to the
Court of *France*, (but much sophisticated,)
wherewith the Ladies there now colour
their Hair; the rest (at this present) re-
mains with me, extracted to a *Quin-*
tescence; so that wherever it but touches
in Youth, it perpetually preserves; in
Age restores the Complexion, seats your
Teeth, did they dance like virginal Jacks,
firm as a Wall, makes them white as
Ivory that were black as —

4 JY 65

F I N I S.



